

THE CLARION.

THE FRATERNITIES.

For Charity.—Reminiscences of a Secretary.

York Dispatch.]

My ramblings through the streets of New York one day, I came across a group of street urchins and idlers, who looked on curiously at the sight of an "eviction." Reader, did you ever witness an eviction in this great city, as expressed here, a dispossession, not in poor and poverty-stricken homes, where a heartless landlord lives miles away, and neither sees nor cares for his poor tenants, but right in the rich and prosperous metropolis of America, and yet evictions are frequent here. Did you ever witness one? If you did, and have any witness to your fellow man, you will wish to witness another. To see the religious hand of the officer of the law, his minions rudely take down the cheap pictures from the wall, take down almost break or tear the modest home, and work in, perhaps, by some dear hand, now dead and at rest, out of the way, out of the way of want, of grief. And there! now he takes down the picture of mother, and handles his cold and ruthless hand, not caring how tenderly, how carefully, the picture was always kept by the poor inmates of this little home. Now the old chintz-covered chair and bed brought here from the old home in the country, and had moved and removed to every apartment they had occupied in the city, every one of the children had been to sleep in this old chair—it had belonged to mother, and it was brought here with her—she would not part with it even when they were well off and richly situated. And now the few—the good old family Bible, which was the record and history of the family, Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," "The Lives of the Wesleys," a few more books of like nature, the book which at once attracted my attention—"The Masonic Chart and Symbolic Monitor," by Jeremy L.

I was looking at this book the day I brought out a very old man, so old and emaciated that he could hardly stand alone, and he bade me sit in the old chair until the poor old man, and pointing to the chart asked him to whom it belonged. I could see that the question touched him—whether from old memories, or from other motives, probably from the circumstances altogether—anyway, he could answer me, but managed to give me the "old guide book" instead of him. I then asked his name, with trembling hand, he opened the book, and there, on the first page, was his name, written in a large, master of Blank Lodge No. 001, Lucis, 5829-5830, and year after added, 5831 to 5834, and when I asked him if this was his name, whether he had been Master of his six consecutive years, he nodded and finally mustered strength to say that the best years of his life had been in the service of the craft, and seemed to warm up with the subject and grow stronger as the scenes younger days were brought up to review before his mind and memory. Yes, sir, I was a Mason when it most a disgrace to be called one, kept my lodge together in Blank Lodge until only five members came to our meeting nights, and only a long and hard struggle we finally put meeting regularly, and I kept the aprons and paraphernalia, the wild storm had blown over, and

interrupted the old man. I glanced at him, and was very forcibly reminded that this was neither the time nor place to the Masonic history of this State, this poor old man who had just been out of his home into the street, him to sit still where he was; would come back soon and see could be done for him. A doubt, I was his answer. Probably the disappointments, the many idle promises, he had received made him so full of his sincerity; but I had made up my mind to listen to nothing that something ought and to be done for this poor old man. Brother of my lodge kept a grocery a short distance from the scene described. To him I hurried and the story of the eviction. "I don't know," said this kind brother, (a man in very poor and broken English, with a very rich vein of charity running through his composition; and taking from his pocket, he took me to the corner, where he had just moved out of a small store from his large establishment, to reduce expenses, for he had always an eye to business," you see. "Here, my boy, we put this old man in with his whole family. The store is let from the first of the month, and this gives us more room to work in, and by that time I'll see more further."

On returning to the old Past Master, and, during my short absence, the family had been put out in the street. They consisted of a feeble old man, a lame woman (youngest sister of the aged couple), a small child, and a young girl, whose father had been killed in the war, and whose mother had a broken heart at the loss of her husband; and I found, later on, the only means of subsistence the family had was the small pittance given by the Government—generously given—and what few pennies a person could earn at basket-making, which they had learned in their old home in the old home.

Tears came in the eyes of both

the old people as they spoke of the old home. "We will never see it again," sighed the old lady, scarcely able to suppress her sobs. "No, mother," answered the octogenarian, "but our next home will be permanent. We will soon be there, and no landlord will put us in the street."

During this conversation the little furniture and few things belonging to our brother had been placed in the grocery wagon, and we now helped the lame girl and the old dame into it. The brother himself thought that, with the aid of his stout cane, he could manage to walk with us, and so the procession started toward the little store, which was to be their temporary home until other arrangements could be made for them.

On arriving at the house I found that the wife of my good brother had prepared a substantial meal for the poor family to which they sat down with evident surprise and great relief. If as we were told, it is greater pleasure to give than to receive, it is indeed a supreme pleasure to see a worthy and half-starved family, sit down to a good and hearty meal suddenly prepared for them. My good German brother, however, could not stand it. With the pure and holy diamonds of charity glistening in his eyes, he winked and blinked at me until he made me go "mit" him around the corner to his own store, and there he brought out a bottle.

"I feel very bad, Bro. L., and I think you do, too."

We then returned to the old man, and taking him aside, subjected him to a rigid examination, which proved entirely satisfactory. He also showed us several old letters and documents dating way back to those stormy times when Masonry and anti-Masonry were important political factors in this and other States of the Union. When we were satisfied on this point, we started out to visit several brethren in the neighborhood, members of different lodges, and we soon interested enough of them in this affair to enable us to form quite a large committee, and we also collected enough money to enable us to hire suitable apartments to put the old people into, and all this before any of our lodges had met; and on this point the committee came very near having a row, for myself and my German brother claimed pre-emptory proprietorship over these people; while another brother claimed that as he was the only W. M. on the committee, he would claim them for his lodge. However, we agreed to attend to it until we would hear from our brothers in the country. With the aid of the late Dr. Austin I had searched the old records and found that Wor. Bro. Sherwood had been Master of his Lodge as stated, had surrendered the charter to the then proper authorities, and that in many years after, the charter had been reissued, and an entirely new lodge had been formed, with new men and new material; but that they were good men and true, and the doctor said that he had no doubt if I would write to W. Bro. Sherwood, the present Master, I would receive a favorable reply. I did write, and promptly received a most favorable answer. The Wor. Bro. wrote, thanking me for kindnesses shown to the Past Master of his lodge, and as a happy coincidence, told me that his own father, who was still living with him, was one of the five faithful brethren who kept on meeting and struggling in those adverse times, and wound up by enclosing a check for twenty-five dollars, with the promise of more to come, and if we would only keep and take care of the aged couple and their family up to June (this was May), he with others in their Masonic neighborhood would come down to the city, to Grand Lodge, and would see if they could persuade the old couple to come back to the country with them, and on the word of Masons they shall never be in want or without a home as long as God spares them. And our good brothers from the country came down in June and took our proteges back with them, found them a home there, and there they are now, keeping them and supporting them out of the funds of the different Lodges and out of the fund of Charity, great in the Masonic heart, and when upon parting with us the W. Bro. asked for our bill, my German brother brought out the bottle, saying: "I think you feel bad, better have some; we have no bill here, it is all for Charity. Only when our New York boys come to the country, do likewise unto them."

Sectarianism.

It does seem strange that professed Masons will ever dream of introducing in connection with Freemasonry, some of the peculiar tenets of the church to which they happen to be members, and of opposing with might and main all efforts to purify the ritual from sectarian allusions and interpolations. If there is anything that distinguishes Freemasonry from every other institution on the earth—if there is any one thing more strongly or forcibly inculcated in its teachings than another—it is that with the religious and political opinions of its disciples, Freemasonry has nothing to do. They are left to the particular bias of its membership; but within the body of the Lodge such subjects are excluded. So we were taught, and every other Mason at his initiation, if he were properly instructed. Let us have one place at least, as Masonry promises, sacred, where as men, as Masons, as living souls striving to gain the same end, we can meet with the assurance that no church dogma, no creed except that of doing good, can ever disturb the fraternal quiet of our peaceful sanctuaries.—Hebrew Standard.

To act uprightly, as Masons, needs a superlative degree of excellence, for in that station we become examples before the world in civil and moral conduct.

The most intelligent Masons are not always the best calculated to rule and govern the Lodge, or to sustain the dignity of the Institution.

Many a puny, debilitated infant, fretting and wasting away daily, often unable to digest its food, may be rescued from an untimely grave by Dr. MOTT'S TEFERINA (Teething Powders).—All Druggists keep them. For sale by Byron Lemly.

Death of a Twelve-Year-Old Boy from the Bite of a Mad Dog.

Special to the Globe-Democrat.]

PHILADELPHIA, January 7.—Harry Smith, a lad of twelve years, who had been a cash boy at Wanamaker's Grand Depot, died on Saturday evening in a terrible paroxysm of hydrophobia at his parents' residence. He was taken sick on Thursday. On Friday the disease developed rapidly, and the victim went into spasms. His mouth and throat became parched, and although he would complain of thirst the sight of water would cause slight fits, and finally he refused to drink anything. The spasms increased in violence every hour, and a physician was sent for. The doctor did not at first suspect that his patient was suffering with hydrophobia. The parched condition of the throat, however, led the physician to ask for a glass of water, which he directed the sufferer to drink, in order to test the condition of the bronchial organs. The sight of the water caused the patient to tremble, and when it was put to his lips produced a violent and alarming spasm, lasting for a considerable time, and causing the doctor to suspect the real nature of the disease. The spasms increased in violence every hour, and a physician was sent for. The doctor did not at first suspect that his patient was suffering with hydrophobia. The parched condition of the throat, however, led the physician to ask for a glass of water, which he directed the sufferer to drink, in order to test the condition of the bronchial organs. The sight of the water caused the patient to tremble, and when it was put to his lips produced a violent and alarming spasm, lasting for a considerable time, and causing the doctor to suspect the real nature of the disease.

Dr. John Agnew was summoned, and a consultation was held. It was learned that three weeks ago young Smith had been bitten on the hand by a small black-and-tan dog belonging to a lady customer. The dog was perched upon one of the revolving seats provided for shoppers, and snapped at and bit the lad as he was passing along the aisle. The wound was very slight and no great attention was paid to it at the time, a druggist to whom he applied for remedies remarking that it was only a scratch and would heal in a few hours. Apparently the dog was not mad, and was taken home by its mistress. As soon as the facts were divulged to them the physician informed the relatives that in their opinion the lad was suffering with hydrophobia, and although he might live several days recovery was improbable. From Friday until Saturday afternoon the patient suffered with spasms at frequent intervals. On Saturday afternoon he appeared to be somewhat better, and when the doctors were examining him he asked for water. The physician handed him a glass of milk, of which he swallowed a few drops, and was immediately thrown into horrible convulsions. The paroxysms did not last more than two minutes, when the patient, who was being held by his father, fell back upon his pillow dead.

Why He Paid.

Detroit Free Press.]

A certain Michiganander who had long succeeded in dodging a certain creditor, was a few weeks ago cornered in the office of a mutual friend, and the creditor began:

"Sir? you have owed me \$25 for a year past, and now I want to know what you are going to do about it?"

"Well, I'll think it over."

"There will be no thinking it over, my friend. If you don't pay me, I'll sue you."

"You will?"

"I will, sir?"

"Then you'll be certain to get a judgment. The party which brings the suit always gets the verdict before a Justice. Knowing this, you will take advantage of me?"

"I will."

"Very well. Now, then, I deny that I owe you a dollar."

"You do?"

"I do, sir; but in case you want to borrow \$25 of me for a week, here it is."

"I don't care whether you call it paying or lending, so long as I get my money," replied the creditor, and he made out a receipt in full and took the money.

At the end of the week he was asked to return the loan, but laughed at the absurdity of the request. Suit was begun to recover it, the mutual friend used as a witness, and the plaintiff received judgment in his favor, and had a clean receipt to show for the debt.

An Understanding Wanted.

Wall Street News.]

He entered the library with a twenty-cent cigar in his mouth and his hat on his ear, and called out:

"Say, guv'nor?"

"Sir," answered the father, as he wheeled around, "who are you speaking to?"

"I—I—that is, I'd like a \$20 bill."

"What of it, sir?"

"I shouldn't want to give my note."

"Give a hundred of them and they wouldn't be worth a shilling."

"And I shouldn't want one of my creditors to come to you."

"If they did I'd throw 'em out of the window."

"How can I sustain my position without money?" inquired the son.

"You have none to sustain, sir."

They looked at each other for a long moment, and then the young man removed his hat, threw away his cigar and humbly said:

"Say, father, let's come to an understanding. Lend me five dollars and take it out of my next month's allowance, would you?"

Maine's Oldest Democrat.

Biddeford Sentinel.]

The Hon. Mark Dennett, a respected resident of Kittery, is now in the 97th year of his age. Soon after starting the Sentinel last March, we received \$1 from him by the hands of a neighbor. Last week we received a letter from the old gentleman, written in a plain business hand, which we take the liberty to copy, as follows:

KITTERY, Dec. 12, 1882.

John Hanson, Esq.

DEAR SIR:—When I took your paper I thought \$1 would pay for it as long as I should live to read it; but I am still living and able to read, therefore please find another dollar herewith enclosed. Very respectfully, your and your father's and grandfather's old friend,

MARK DENNETT.

Aged 96 years, Aug. 23, 1882.

As an effective medicine for kidney disease, low fevers and nervous prostration, and well worthy of a trial, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

WANTED.

I WILL PAY CASH FOR A SMALL IMPROVED Farm, or a small body of good land, which can be well rented this year. The land must be near the C. & N. O. R. R., and the vicinity of Jackson, Miss. preferred. Address 8, this office. Jan. 10, '83-4.

MERCHANTS' DEEDS OF TRUST.

Real Estate Tax Lists for 1883.

Personal Tax Lists for 1883.

Justices and Miscellaneous Blanks—a full assortment always on hand. Address CLARION OFFICE, JACKSON, MISS.

STRONG FACTS!

A great many people are asking what particular troubles BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is good for.

It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all similar diseases.

Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation, and by building up the system, drives out all disease.

A Lady Cured of Rheumatism.

Baltimore, Md., May 7, 1883.

My health was much shattered by Rheumatism when I commenced taking Brown's Iron Bitters, and I scarcely had strength enough to attend to my daily household duties. I am now using the third bottle and I am regaining strength daily, and I cheerfully recommend it to all.

I cannot say too much in praise of it. Mrs. MARY E. BRASHEARS, 173 Freeman St.

Kidney Disease Cured.

Christiansburg, Va., 382.

Suffering from kidney disease, from which I could get no relief, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, which cured me completely. A child of mine, recovering from scarlet fever, had no appetite and did not seem to be able to eat at all. I gave him Iron Bitters with the happiest results.

J. KYLA MONTAGNA.

Heart Disease.

Vine St., Harrisburg, Pa. Dec. 2, 1882.

After trying different physicians and many remedies for palpitation of the heart without receiving any benefit, I was advised to try Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used two bottles and never found anything that gave me so much relief.

Mrs. JAMES HESS.

For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is invaluable. Try it.

Be sure and get the Genuine.



GEORGE A. CLARK, SOLE AGENT.

THE BEST AND MOST POPULAR Sewing Thread of Modern Times.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

FOR SALE BY W. A. WHITING, JACKSON, MISS.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acid matter that collects in the bronchial tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A single dose raises the phlegm, induces inflammation, and its use speedsily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c. and 50c. Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

NOT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER. Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system.

A NOTED DIVINE SAYS: Dr. TUTT.—Dear Sir: For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I used them (first with little faith). I am now a well man, have good appetite, digestion perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and I have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth their weight in gold.

REV. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky. Office, 25 Murray St., New York. (Dr. TUTT'S PILLS are of useful Receipts FREE on application.)

J. W. BEATY.

—AGENT FOR—

THE QUEEN INSURANCE CO

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INSURES COUNTRY AND CITY PROPERTY AT AS REASONABLE Rates as any other Responsible Companies.

GIN HOUSES INSURED.

OFFICE ON PEARL STREET, NEAR OPERA HOUSE,

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI.

may 24, '82-

FOR SALE:

Mississippi Lands for Sale.

COUNTIES.	ACRES.	T.	R.	EAST.
Rankin.....	640	3	3	"
Neshoba.....	680	10	11a12	"
Winston.....	1110	14	10a11	"
Attala.....	660	13	7	"
Carroll.....	400	17a18	2a3	"
Leflore.....	480	17, 18a20	1a2	"
Grenada.....	1461	21a22	2a3, 4a6	"
Tallahatchie.....	660	22a24	2a3	"
Total acres.....	5891			

W. A. Metts, Esq., of Louisville, is Agent for Winston County Lands. C. L. Anderson, Esq., of Kosciusko, is Agent for Attala County Lands. These lands are all heavily timbered, and are good cotton and corn producing lands. Neshoba and Winston have some pine as well as other timber upon them. Coal is said to have been recently discovered in Winston county.

For terms apply to PETER P. BAILEY, JACKSON, MISS.

FOR SALE!

AN EXCELLENT FARM—One and half miles of Madison station, Mississippi. Contains some Eleven Hundred Acres, 700 cleared, 400 timbered, right in the best Strawberry, Fruit and Vegetable district, on Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans Railroad. Can be made a FINE STOCK FARM, two creeks pass through it; fine cane for wintering stock; a two-story frame house, 8 rooms; all necessary out houses for 10 or 25 laborers; five fine cisterns. The farm is susceptible of being divided into two farms, 500 acres each. For particulars, apply to L. F. Montgomery, Jr., Jackson; G. & H. Hall, Ed. Carthage, Lake county; Emmett L. Savage, or L. F. Montgomery, Jr., Madison Station, Miss. Nov. 1, '82-4m.

SMALL FARM FOR SALE.

SOUTH OF VERNON, MADISON County, with 1000 on mile of the Jackson and Yazoo City Railroad. Contains 200 acres of land, 100 cleared, and 80 in timber. Dwelling house, three cabins and two cisterns. Title perfect. Terms \$1000 (Fifteen Hundred Dollars.) For information address Mrs. EMMA HAMPEL, Jackson, Miss. Dec. 13, '82-4m.

CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE HIS House and Lot, North Jackson, consisting of five acres of ground, with substantial buildings, electric pasturage, fruit trees and all appliances for convenience and comfort. Terms Reasonable. sep. 6, '82. E. BARKSDALE.

NEW ORLEANS.

CITY HOTEL,

Cor. Camp and Common Streets

NEW ORLEANS.

MUMFORD & WATSON, Proprietors.

Rates \$2.50 per Day.

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nov. 11, '82-6m.

JACKSON.

Notice!—Hotels!

EDWARDS HOUSE,

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI.

—AND—

Chamberlin House,

GREYADA, MISSISSIPPI.

These Houses are offered to the public as fully deserving a liberal share of patronage.

P. W. PEEPLES, Proprietor.

oct. 4, '82-4f.

MRS. E. MURPHEY

HAS JUST RECEIVED A MOST

COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

Fashionable Millinery!

INCLUDING EVERYTHING THAT IS NEW AND STYLISH IN COLORS AND MATERIAL.

Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Laces, Etc.

State Street, Opposite the Capitol, JACKSON.

oct. 25, '82-3m.

MEDICAL CENSORS

OF THE FIFTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT, will examine applicants for license on the Second Monday in March, June, September and December, at the City of Jackson, Miss.

DR. ROBERT KELLS, Jackson.

DR. J. W. BENNETT, Brookhaven.

apr. 15, '82-1y.

JAS. L. HARRIS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI.

WILL PRACTICE IN SUPREME AND FEDERAL COURTS, AND IN THE Circuit Courts of this and adjoining Counties.

July 19, '82-



Stranger—"I say, Master Big Head, you seem to be a little 'off'. What ails you?"

Big Head—"Well, you see, I was out with the boys last night, and got kinder mixed."

Stranger—"It appears so from the looks of your head."

Big Head—"It don't feel exactly like my head; 'pear to be kinder 'swelled up', and as if it had a motion to 'leave', and the pain is terrible."

Stranger—"If you will get a bottle of Bailey's Saline Apertient, one or two doses will 'put a head on you', that your friends would recognize."

Big Head—"I'll do any thing to get rid of all this pain and suffering."

This marvelous remedy cures those terrible headaches, cleanses the stomach, opens the bowels, restores the liver, relieves constipation at once, and gives the bile a chance to go. It has become the popular and standard remedy for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, heartburn, acid stomach, and all diseases requiring a real and pleasant purgative or physic.

It never nauseates nor grips, acts in one or two hours, and is just as delightful and refreshing a drink, that everybody lives by.

It unloads and cools the brain, quiets the nerves, and is a real cure for the headache of ladies.

It mitigates the pains of rheumatism and gout, relieves kidney and urinary troubles, and pain in the back. For dyspepsia it acts like a charm, and has no equal in curing a constipated habit. It is highly recommended for persons who travel, for merchants, clerks, mechanics, factory hands, students, teachers and all persons who lead a closely confined life and are subject to headache, dizziness and torpid bowels. If you are troubled with a coated tongue, hot breath, loss of appetite or general sluggishness, Bailey's Saline Apertient will cure you. It performs better work than pills, is more pleasant and palatable, and is much cheaper. In fact it is a regular family medicine chest with a blank.

It sparkles and foams just like a glass of soda water, and is just as pleasant. 50 cents and sales everywhere.

J. F. DAWSON & CO., Proprietors, Louisville, Ky.

A WOMAN'S REMEDY.